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showed about as many inhabitants as the city now has.

Nothing could be more ridiculous than the solemn game of make-believe the Department of Health plays with the death rate. The addition of well over half a million fictitious inhabitants to the population, merely to keep the death rate down in department reports, is as grotesque as anything which could be done in the imaginary world wherein the plots of comic opera are laid.

No Ku Klux Klan Reign.

Whatever the purpose of the Ku Klux Klan, which is said to be directing a nationwide drive to spread its influence and set up its power, it travels the wrong road. Such a thing is not and cannot become reconcilable with the principles and practices of American institutions.

No matter what the character of the individuals behind this new movement of an old order, the very Americanism which they seek to exalt by their own rules and methods will not suffer their assumption of rights and functions which belong singularly to government regularly constituted, lawfully represented and duly exercised.

At the very inception of their adventure, far in the country at large it never can become anything more solid than a footless adventure. It is proper and it is necessary to advise the Ku Klux promoters and dreamers of the impassable barriers in their path. In this town, for example, there stands between them and their object the municipal government of the people of this city, backed by public opinion and public might. In all New York it is the government of the people of this State and in the whole nation the Federal Government of the people of the United States, similarly backed and buttressed. And beyond the authority and power of those governments, each supreme in its own field, shall no one pass.

Cap Hatfield Gets Religion.

The Hatfield family always had a dramatic way with them. That is why, long after active hostilities with the McCoy tribe had been suspended, we have the spectacle of Cap Hatfield rising at his father's burial to say he is ready to make his peace with God, that he is done with fighting, and that if any man seeks his life blood he will not resist.

If Cap Hatfield feels that way there is reason to think that the Hatfield urge for tragedy is stopped. They called old ANDERSON Hatfield "Devil Axxe," but ANDERSON, JR., alias Cap, might have been called Beelzebub.

It is true that the Hatfields have not always observed open covenants openly arrived at over open graves. Some nine years ago two of Devil Axxe's sons picked on a stranger who did not know the Hatfields' traditional immunity from bullets. He was lately from Italy, hot of blood and a good marksman. He killed ELIAS and TONY Hatfield before he succumbed to their shots. At the double funeral ANSE and eleven sons were present. Baredheaded and weeping, all these martial Hatfields, with arms uplifted, "pledged themselves to live Christian and peaceful lives." That was on October 23, 1911, and on January 1, 1912, one of the eleven, WILLIS Hatfield, killed a doctor who would not give him a prescription for a pint of whiskey. This was neither Christian nor peaceful.

Yet it would not be fair to judge the professing eleven by the wickedness of one or two. Cap Hatfield is no longer young. Presumably he intends to be baptized in the swimming hole, as his father was in the days of ANSE's repentance. "While yet the light holds out to burn," and Cap Hatfield was the vilest sinner of the feudal family. Probably to himself and his kinsmen he had the glamour of mountain chivalry, but the outer world knew him for what he was. He killed the helpless as well as the armed in his hate of the McCoy and his utter disregard for law—a law to which the clan appealed only when its machinery might dispose of a particularly tough McCoy.

The younger Hatfields must be sick of a feud that raged nearly thirty years. The youngest of the men who used a rifle in it should be above 40. Cap Hatfield, who did his first killing in 1880, is in his sixties. Many of the weary younger generation, who could not see why they should pot another in memory of the two hogs over which RANDALL McCoy and ANDERSON Hatfield quarreled decades ago, slipped to other scenes. A Hatfield entered State politics and conferred a new dignity on the family. And then the war showed the young mountain men how small their feuds had been.

With RANDALL McCoy and "Devil Axxe" in Walhalla and Cap Hatfield stepping from the stool of repentance to the chill baptismal pool, the traditions of the feud are utterly gone, deadlier than the hogs that began it. If any Hatfield or McCoy offends in future he cannot honestly plead a family quarrel. And it is unlikely that he will fare as luckily as Cap Hatfield, who, for all his murders, never stayed in prison more than three months.

Children's Museums.

Although education has always been one of the chief concerns of man it is only within comparatively recent years that an attempt has been made to create museums and libraries especially for children. In New York city the pioneer in this movement was the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences. It developed a Children's Museum a few years ago which was especially devoted to natural his-

tory and which has grown in usefulness until it is now a well established department of the institute's educational work.

The special room for children in the New York Public Library is one of the show features of the Fifth avenue building which all knowing New Yorkers take visitors to see. Through the initiative of FITZROY CARBINGTON, formerly of New York city, now curator of the print department of the Massachusetts Fine Arts Museum, Boston has a children's art museum which in the three years of its existence has attained unusual success in interesting children in pictures in various mediums.

In London it is proposed to buy the house at 13 Johnson street, Somers Town, and convert it into a library for children as a memorial to CHARLES DICKENS. In this house DICKENS lived at the period he describes in "David Copperfield," when small David worked in the blacking factory in Southwark under depressing conditions. The movement to buy the house, a narrow three story structure, originated at a meeting presided over by EDMUND GOSSE. It has the support of the Prince of Wales, the American Ambassador, DICKENS'S SON, HENRY F. DICKENS; BENJAMIN SHAW, RAMSEY GALSWORDY and H. G. WELLS. It can easily be imagined that nothing would quite touch the heart of the creator of David Copperfield, Tiny Tim and Paul Dombey as to know that a house in which he once had lived as an unhappy boy was to be turned into a haven of happiness for children.

Prize Paradox Arrives.

The only man in the world who can prove that black is white is in America for a visit. We are confident that G. K. CHESTERTON will illuminate this country; we can only hope that we shall interest him.

If he wishes to, G. K. C. will show us that it is not the burglars who are robbing the householders, but the other way round, the honest people villainously depriving the housebreaker of sleep, conscience and the habit of work, all of which are immensely more valuable than money.

Mr. CHESTERTON could prove, with that devilish logic of his, that girls have ears; although it is notorious that girls' ears have not been visible in a year or two.

He could demonstrate that the Volstead act instead of being an enemy of the drinking classes is really their friend, it having shown them, through the theoretical scarcity of liquor, that drink is a luxury and not a commonplace thing.

Before Mr. CHESTERTON fires his final paradox everybody will believe that the East River bridges have existed since the glacial period and that modern man built the river beneath them.

If the politicians catch on to CHESTERTON they will hold him here and send him to Congress. He could almost prove that economy consists in spending money foolishly.

Setbacks for Radicalism.

A careful comparison of the results of the popular vote for President last November and a comparison of the votes cast for the candidates of the seven political parties show on the one hand the immense plurality given to Mr. HARRISON, the largest ever received by a Presidential candidate, and on the other hand the comparatively meagre vote cast for the candidates of the Socialist, Farmer-Labor and Socialist Labor parties.

The vote of the Socialist party, the largest of the three mentioned, offers an especially good opportunity in the matter of comparison. The vote for EUGENE DEBS in 1920 was, according to the official figures of the various State election canvassing boards, 914,869; his vote in 1916 was 897,011. When it is taken into consideration that the popular vote last November was more than 6,000,000 greater than it was in 1916 it will be readily seen that the increase of 17,858 in the Debs vote was not a proportionate gain.

The Socialists themselves recognized this fact and their leaders offered widely varying reasons for their failure. MEYER LONDON, Representative in Congress from the Twelfth New York district, summarized the general result when he said: "In my judgment the Socialist party has made no progress at all in the Presidential election of 1920."

Not only in the United States have the Socialists suffered losses and showed a marked diminution in political strength but also in all European countries where they have come before the electorate. The elections held Sunday in France to fill one-third of the seats in the French Senate resulted in the return of four members of Premier LEYGUES'S Cabinet, against whom the radicals had especially directed their opposition. In all the radical group lost twenty-one out of the fifty-four seats it had held.

In Spain, with the radical agitation at its height and the Socialistic forces well organized, Premier DAZO dared to go before the country for a new general election to the Cortes. The vote of the peasants and of the conservative urban elements overthrew the radicals and returned a strong working majority in support of the Government and the Conservative party. The last elections in Italy resulted in a corresponding success of the conservative parties. It likewise brought about the defection from radicalism of such men as TURATI and MODIGLIANI, pioneers of the Socialist movement in Italy.

In Great Britain Socialism, according to a recent statement of one of its leaders, has made no national gains.

The earthquakes which disturbed Italy, the Balkans, South America, Japan and Asia recently are attributed to volcanic eruptions on the bed of the Pacific Ocean. Obviously the League of Nations should take action in this matter. What nation has the mandate for the bottom of the Pacific?

With his head in the stars and the moon round his neck, And feet that can hardly the common earth tread, Behold him, the proudest and happiest of all, This old world has seen since creation began.

He's taken to wearing a dinky brown cap, And snatching odd minutes to study a map, Crisscrossed with a network of highways that run Over the continent, hither and yon, And he is in the habit of outdoors, Mountains and valleys and meadows and moors.

Beautiful roads that go winding afar, Lot and behold! he has bought his first car. In Great Britain Socialism, according to a recent statement of one of its leaders, has made no national gains.

A Title Transfer Tax.

Vast Transactions Advanced as an Argument for a New Impost. To THE NEW YORK HERALD: As a substitute for the proposed sales tax and perhaps for all other taxes allow me to suggest a change of ownership tax. Such a tax would be levied on an aggregate so vast that the rate could be made very low, say one-tenth of one per cent, and still yield all the income needed for Government purposes.

The hundreds of billions of bank clearances represent but a part of the sums involved in change of ownership, and every such change, whether of money or property, should be subject to this tax.

The proposed sales tax is open to the objection that it could too easily be passed on and therefore would be likely to fall in unfair measure on the ultimate consumer.

A tax of the kind here proposed would be much more equitable. A great part of the proceeds from it would be derived from large financial operations, from dealings in securities and real estate, from transfers by inheritance and other similar sources, which would leave the tax where it justly belonged. It would be paid by every one in proportion to his means and the importance of his transactions. It would fall on all, be uniform for all and for all.

EDWARD FLAJO.

Monk Eastman's End.

His Nerve Gone, He Was Down and Out When Killed, Say Friends. To THE NEW YORK HERALD: It might be well for the police to remember that Monk Eastman, ex-gangster, was at the time he was killed by Jerry Bohan a has been.

Monk was down and out, his nerve was gone and he was afraid of the police. He carried no gun, was afraid he might be found with one. Everybody acquainted with Monk knew this and none better than Bohan.

The party with William M. V. Hoffman in box 13 included Prof. Eric Horne, who arrived recently from India to lecture at Harvard; Mrs. Horne and Messrs. Allen Forbes of Boston and Francis K. Jones of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Edson Bradley, Mrs. Herbert Shipman and Miss Marion Tiffany were in box 23.

Mrs. James B. Haggin's guests in box 34 were Dr. and Mrs. Preston Pope, Satterwhite, Mrs. James P. Amsden, Senator Walter E. Edge of New Jersey and Mr. Frederic Post Moore.

With Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, Mrs. Norman and Mrs. O. Whitehouse, Mrs. Burke Roche and Mr. Charles E. Sampson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sanderson, Mrs. Cyril Dugmore and Mr. James B. Clews were in box 25 with Mr. and Mrs. John N. Willys.

With Mr. and Mrs. Griswold A. Thompson in box 3 were Mr. and Mrs. William K. Dick and Mr. and Mrs. Preston Gibson.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert H. Gary's guests.

The Greatest Men.

Impression Millard Fillmore Made on a Boy in Buffalo. To THE NEW YORK HERALD: As a lineal descendant of Captain Samuel Pratt, who emigrated from Vermont to the Niagara frontier and built in 1860 the first house and store for Indian trading in the now great city of Buffalo, I wish to express my sincere pleasure at your editorial article upon the life and services of Millard Fillmore.

As a boy in Buffalo I remember well the distinguished old gentleman who every morning took his constitutional up Delaware avenue to Ferry street, where his carriage met him and conveyed him to his home. He always had a pleasant word for everybody.

He was certainly the first citizen of Buffalo, but for me, in my boyish enthusiasm, he was the greatest man on earth. The late Queen Victoria said that Millard Fillmore was the handsomest American she ever saw.

WILLIAMS C. FOX.

Expense Bills Limited.

The Government Travel Allowance \$5 a Day for Some Employees. To THE NEW YORK HERALD: The amount allowed by Congress for expenses incident to lodging and meals to the field forces of executive branches of the Government is the munificent sum of \$5 a day, any amount over that being out of the men's own pockets. Recently I made a twelve day trip, stopping overnight at Pittsburgh, Louisville, St. Louis, Chicago, and returning a voucher to the Government for hotel bills and meals in the amount of \$60, or at the rate of \$5 a day.

Now the rooms I occupied averaged \$3.50 a day, which left me the liberal allowance of \$1.50 on which to skimp for a breakfast, luncheon and dinner. The fact is that when I checked for a little rest made in behalf of our paternal Government it cost me personally something in excess of \$35, or about \$3 a day for every day I was on the road.

His Song of Plenty.

From the United Constitution. "Taste in the ashes, Cider on the shelf, So fat with plenty You hardly know yourself! Take down the fiddle, Reel us off a tune, 'Till we scare the red stars An' dance away the moon."

Ain't the world you live in Close to heaven's door? Long time thanksgiving! An' pass yer plate for more!

WILLIAMS C. FOX.

Spanish Games.

Other Sports Besides Bull Fighting Engage Iberian Interest. To THE NEW YORK HERALD: Your appreciative editorial article encouraging the game of Spain's entry in the next American tennis tournament for the Davis cup is timely and informative for a great majority of American newspaper readers who associate Spanish sport with bull fighting alone.

The Spanish excel in that form of agility which makes them wary runners and dodgers of infuriated bulls in the ring.

In a game of jai alai agility afoot is combined with developed stamina and a form of batting power. This game is played in a cement paved court like a long, narrow, three story brick building stripped of roof and one of its long sides. The grand stand rises abruptly from the open side, with that steep pitch which is also characteristic of the jai alai court.

Four men play the game, which is a sort of enlarged and faster form of handball. Each player has strapped to his right forearm a long horn spoon in which he scoops the ball, lacrosse fashion, before running a few steps with it and then hurling it with almost incredible speed to the other end of the court.

The low light of the ball from the back court offers not a few close calls for the back of the head of the front court player. Meanwhile the spectators sit in seeming partial somnolence and produce hundreds of tiny plumes of cigarette smoke, indicating that the grand stand is not entirely cold to the intensely exciting sport. Spaniards skilled in that game may well be considered as potential rivals in international tennis.

From the Kentucky Journal and Tribune. Speaking of panics, nobody ever heard of one being produced by everybody being at work.

Equal Rights in Work.

No Preferred Classes Recognized in the American System. To THE NEW YORK HERALD: Recently I read in your paper that a Judge in Kansas said "skilled and faithful craftsmen must be kept employed at a living wage."

But what about the millions of working people who are not skilled craftsmen? Aren't they entitled to as much consideration as skilled craftsmen? This country seems to be full of people who favor classes at the expense of the masses.

Now it is reported that a Federal Council of Churches, representing thirty-one denominations, condemns the open shop campaign. Some of the members give the flimsy excuse that the open shop would be a closed shop against members of unions. That looks like straddling on the question.

If they are opposed to closed shops why do they not insist on an open shop for the churches and the clergy? The country are taking a stand in favor of closed shops they are standing on dangerous ground. They are setting a bad example and spreading a bad influence all over the country.

They speak of the open shop policy as the so-called American plan of employment. Can any dergyman honestly deny that it is the American plan and the only American plan? All other plans of employment are radically un-American.

Much has been said about teaching foreigners to speak English and read the Constitution. It seems to me that a great many natives refuse to read the Constitution. I wonder how many people there are in this country who are in favor of equal rights for all.

T. L. MURPHY.

Prophet's Beard in Peril.

From the London Daily Mail. The Turk Government, afraid of robbery, has decided to transfer from the Mosque to a museum the precious relic containing portions of the Prophet Mohammed's beard, which Moslems periodically worship.

A Canadian's Rude Awakening. Recent correspondence Toronto Globe. Adolphus Robbins of Windham, who while drunk went to a neighbor's to steal a chicken and who came away with a horse and buggy, was this afternoon given three months in jail by Magistrate Guntton.

From the Knoxville Journal and Tribune. Speaking of panics, nobody ever heard of one being produced by everybody being at work.

Referred to Poe.

The raven was sitting on the pallid bust of Pallas, when I uttered those words. "Why not the collar dog?" we asked in perplexity.

'L'Oracolo,' 'Pagliacci,' 'The Blue Bird' Daily Calendar